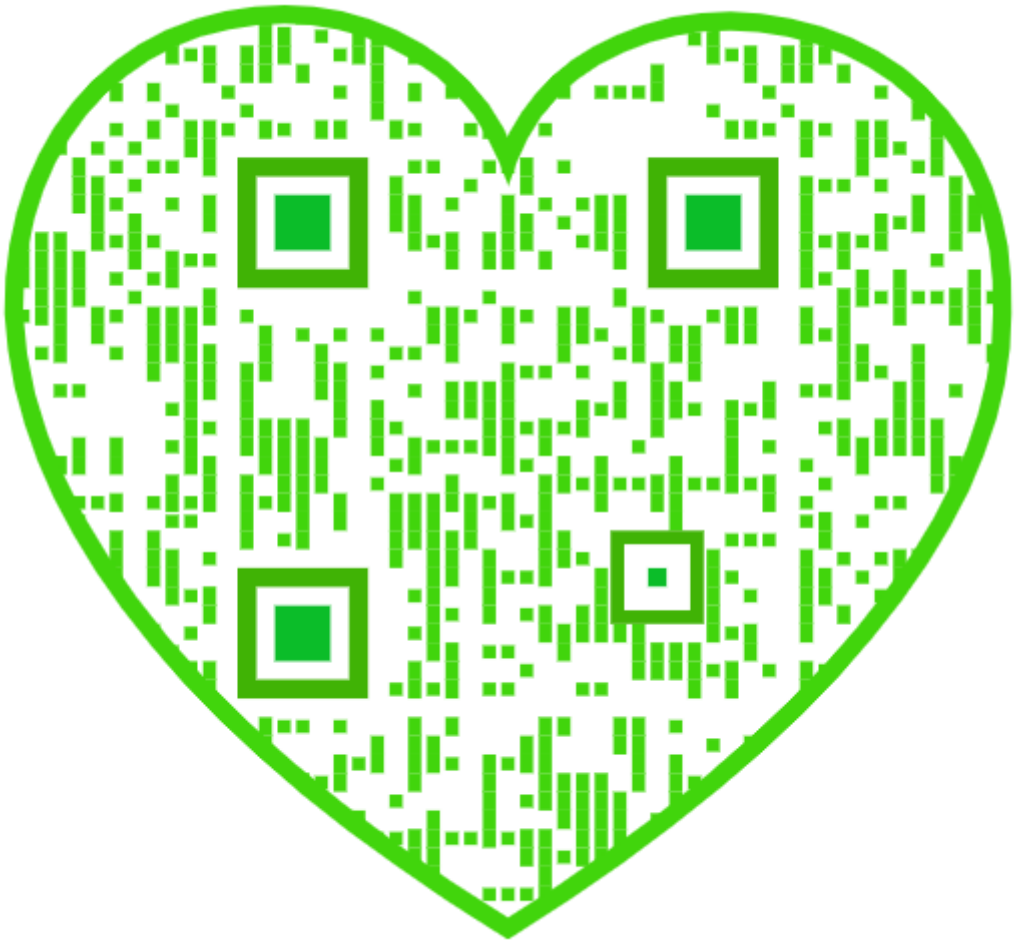
PS 2359
.M62C4



PS2359
.M62C4

Christmas Heralds.

CHRISTMAS HERALDS.

33

By Annie C. Wheeler.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS COPYRIGHT OCT 14 1887 17633 CITY OF WASHINGTON.

New York
Hurd & Parsons.
1887

PS2359
.M62C4

Copyright 1887
Hard & Parsons,
New York.

O'ER the blue hills distant summit,
Through the woodland, down the vale,
Happy sunbeams wander, leaving
Golden pathways in their trail.
As sweet heralds come rejoicing
Waking joy on every side,
Saying: "Rise! your King advances,
Haste to greet the Christmas-tide!"

IN the quiet haunts of nature
Where the birds in spring-time nest,
Where sweet violets reflected
Grow beside the water's breast,
Now the sunbeams passing, glimmer
On the leafless branches high,
Glance where snugly covered violets
Waiting for the spring-time, lie.

WHERE the fir-trees—arms entwining—
Group in many a graceful band,
Robed in surplice white and shining
Silent choristers to stand,
Gently now the sunbeams pausing,
Rest awhile and linger there,
As with reverent footsteps waiting,
In the hush of silent prayer.

FOR a peace unknown to spring-time,
O'er the landscape seems to dwell,
And the murmuring breezes only
Words of kindly blessing tell;
Only follow where the sunbeams
Joyous footsteps lightly fall,
Breathing soft the Christmas message,
"Peace on earth, good will to all."

ANNIE C. McQUEEN.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 016 165 248 9